THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

Vol V — Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, October 28, 1826. — No. 45.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
Benjamin Albertson,

At Three Dollars *per annum, or* Two Dollars *for six months, payable in advance.*

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

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Farmer's Repository.

On the effects of stiring the surface of the earth as a relief against drought.

This is a trite subject, and one, which we are aware has been long since settled by intelligent cultivators in all countries. It is very familiar to gardeners, and the cause of the superior production of gardens over field culture, may be attributed in part to the more frequent application of the hoe and spade. Yet it is true that a great number of farmers deny the proposition, and disapprove the practice.—They think it dangerous to plough and hoe in the time of extreme drought and heat, while our own experience of 20 years has convinced us that it is much superior as a remedy against drought than watering in the limited manner, in which that must always be applied.—There has never been a season in our memory in which there was a greater necessity for the application of *all* remedies against droughts than the *present*. The drought was not only of longer duration, but it took place when the plants were least able to resist it, not having sent their roots in quest of nourishment far, wide and deep. The early foliage also more tender and more liable to wilt under a scorching sun and a drying wind.

In this extraordinary season, I had a small patch of early potatoes planted in a warm and sandy soil purposely to procure an early crop; the soil was at least three quarters pure sand, mixed with some food for plants among the sand.—The severe drought threatened a total loss of the crop. The potatoe stalks were feeble, drawn up, scarcely larger than goose quills, and I expected every day to see them wither; all hopes of a crop were abandoned. I thought that they were the fair subjects of a *desperate* experiment. On one of the hottest and driest days, I gave them a thorough ploughing, passing the plough four times through each row; (first ploughing two furrows from the hills, as near the roots as possible, without throwing out the seed potatoes, and then returning the earth or earth instantly back by two other furrows. No rain intervened for ten days. In three days after the potatoes changed their color, they started afresh as if they had received the benefit of ample showers, while not a drop of rain had fallen.

The dews, which were abundant, settled upon the new turned earth, while, before the ploughing, no moisture had been apparent.

The last fact, though it cannot have escaped the notice of the most careless cultivator, has not been as yet explained. We can easily see, that a soil, rendered porous, would more readily and easily convey its moisture to the roots. It becomes like a sponge, and is readily permeable, or rather readily permits the moisture to pass between its particles.—But it is not yet understood why it attracts the moisture. Perhaps, however, it may be owing to its presenting a much greater surface to the most air of night. The fact, however, which is of *most concern us*, is settled. Perhaps some of the experiments of our distinguished countryman, Dr. Wells, a physician of London, who rendered himself conspicuous by his remarks on dew, may tend to explain this fact, though it is not my purpose now to examine the theory.

Every man who feels an interest in the question, can satisfy himself at once by stirring a small piece of the earth, in a time of severe drought, and if he does not find it in the morning more filled with moisture, than the undisturbed ground in its vicinity, let him continue a disbeliever.

But there is another mode, and it is one which I have never seen suggested, by which I apprehend the stirring of the surface, and making it light and porous, is beneficial in great droughts. It is this: light porous bodies are bad conductors of heat; perhaps because they have more air between their interstices. The facts are familiar to us. Metallic bodies acquire an intense heat under the rays of the sun, so do stones in proportion to their density. The earth, when very compact, will become exceedingly hot; but garden loam, which is very porous, remains cool at noon-day, two inches below the surface. I believe, therefore, that moving the surface, and keeping it in a light and porous state, enables it to *resist the heat of the sun's rays*, that the air between the particles of earth communicates the heat more slowly, than the particles themselves do when in close contact.

Such is my *theory*; but I am an enemy of theories, I always distrust them, I look only to facts; and having observed that a slight covering of half an inch of sea weed would preserve my strawberries from drought, which can only arise from it lying so loose on the surface, I have been led to infer that the *undoubted fact* that soil in a loose pulverized state resists drought, is *owing to the same cause*, to wit, the slowness with which the heat of the solar rays is communicated to the roots. But be the theory sound, or unsound, I am persuaded that every farmer will find that the free use of his plough and hoe, in time of severe drought, will be of more value to him than as much manure as that labor would purchase. I have been always convinced from my experience as an horticulturist, that the great secret of cultivation consists in making the soil porous. In raising exotic plants, we know it to be true, and our flower pots are always supplied with soil the most porous, which we can obtain. The farmer may borrow light from an occupation, which he looks upon with disdain, but which serves to elucidate and explain the secrets of vegetation.

[*New-England Farmer.*

Frederick co., Va. Sept. 27, 1826.

MR. SKINNER,

On the Culture of the Potatoe.—Much has been written in your valuable paper upon the cultivation of the Irish potatoe. As every thing relating to this valuable root is worth attention, I give you the practice of Mr. Heflebower, living near me, which I have adopted with complete success this season. He selects the poorest spots in his fields, ploughs them well in November or December, and in the month of March plants his potatoes in drills two feet apart and two inches deep; then covers the whole ground with wheat or other straw, from eight to twelve inches thick, fifteen will not be too much, for the potatoes will make their way through. This keeps the ground cool and moist, prevents the growth of grass and weeds, saves the labor of ploughing and weeding, and greatly improves the land. Mr. Heflebower last year made an abundant crop, whilst every other person in this neighborhood failed. To him they have been indebted the last spring for seed potatoes for miles around. Yours, &c.

A. R.

Rural Economy.

CHEESE MAKING.

(From the Farmers, Mechanics and Manufacturers' Magazine.)

The production of cheese includes the making of rennet, the selection of a coloring matter, the setting of the curd, and the management of the cheese in the press.

The milk, fresh drawn from the cow, is to be immediately strained into the dishes, or shallow troughs, if these are used, in order to promote cooling, as the surest guard against fermentation. The same object may be obtained by frequently drawing off the milk from the coolers, and pouring it back again.

What is called rennet, is nothing more than the stomach of an animal in which the gastric juices are preserved by salt. The application of any kind of acid will cause milk to coagulate, as well as the infusion of several plants, as ladies bed-straw, butterwort, and others. The maw, or stomach of ruminating animals, which admit of obtaining the gastric juice in a less mixed state than those of others, and chiefly a young calf that has been killed before the digestion is perfected, is almost universally preferred as rennet.—When the bag is first taken from the animal, the curd should be taken out, and, after it is thoroughly washed, it should be entirely covered with salt, inside and out. It is then put into an earthen jar, or other vessel, for three or four days, when it is taken out and hung up for two or three days, to let the pickle drain from it. It is now resalted, placed in a jar, covered tight down with paper, pierced with a large pin, and in this state it is left till wanted for use. It ought to be kept in this way for twelve months; it may, however, in case of necessity, be used a few days after it has received a second salting; but it will not be so strong as if kept a longer period. Marshal gives the following directions to prepare this rennet for use:—

"Take a handful of the leaves of the sweet briar and the same quantity of the leaves of the dog rose, and the like quantity of bramble leaves. Boil them in a gallon of water, with three or four handfuls of salt, about a quarter of an hour. Strain off the liquor, and having let it stand till perfectly cool, put it into an earthen vessel, and add to it the maw, prepared as above. To this add a good sound lemon, stuck round with about a quarter of an ounce of cloves, which gives the rennet an agreeable flavor."

The strength of the rennet thus prepared, will increase in proportion to the length of time during which the bag remains in the liquor. The quantity to be used for the purpose of coagulating milk, can, therefore, only be ascertained by daily use and occupation. In general, however, it may be stated, on the average, that somewhat less than half a pint will suffice for fifty gallons of milk.—Throughout the whole process of preparing and preserving rennet, too much attention cannot be given to its cleanliness and sweetness; for if it be kept too long, so as to become foul or tainted, the cheese will invariably become affected by it, and will prove unfit for use.

THE EPISTLE from the YEARLY MEETING, held in London, by adjournments, from the 24th of the Fifth Month, to the 1st of the Six Month, inclusive, 1826.

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.

DEAR FRIENDS,

Under the animating influence of the love of the Gospel, we are again induced to acknowledge that the power of the Lord has been known to prevail amongst us. We are sensible that we are unworthy partakers of these his renewed mercies; but we consider it as a duty thus to express our gratitude to the Author of all our blessings. And, seeing, beloved Friends, that his compassions fail not, we earnestly desire that you may humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God: casting all your care upon him: for he careth for you. We invite you all to seek to be made perfect through faith and obedience; that thus you may become partakers of those gracious promises which are fulfilled through our ever blessed Redeemer; through Him, who by one offering hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.

Seeing then that our Heavenly Father has in his infinite love, appointed this means for our salvation, let us all take heed that we neglect not so great a blessing. For if ever we become rooted and built up in Christ, it must be by waiting in faith for the revelation of his power in the soul.—This we esteem as the foundation of a Christian life, and happy, yea blessed are they, who, in their own individual experience, have attained to a full dependence on his own powerful aid.

If this were the constant concern of all, we should not receive such repeated accounts of the neglect, on the part of some of our members of our meetings for divine worship. Many there are who can testify that as, in their silent waiting, they have diligently sought the Lord, He has refreshed their spirits, and satisfied their souls. And we believe, if with uprightness of heart, and a solicitude proportioned to its importance, every one were engaged, each for himself, to place his whole expectation upon God, that his divine power would more eminently overshadow our religious assemblies.

A patient, humble reliance on the teachings of the spirit of truth weans the mind from trusting in any inferior source of good. It induces the profitable work of self-examination: and if we are not at all times alike favored with the sensible enjoyment of the presence of the Lord, we become anxious to ascertain whether this arises from our own unwatchfulness, or from those dispensations of Divine Providence, which may be designed to prepare in us a pure and perfect heart. In a state of silent, humble retirement of mind, the Christian traveller is often permitted clearly to perceive the various stratagems of the enemy; and to pour out his secret supplications unto the Father of mercies, that none of the devices of the Devil may retard his progress in the consecrated path of self denial. He is at times endued with ability to pray that the faculties of his mind, the exercise of his talents, whether natural or acquired, and the employment of the spiritual gifts bestowed upon him, may be under the sanctifying and restraining influence of the Spirit of Christ. Patient waiting upon God brings with it a humble estimate of our own religious attainments; and prepares the mind justly to appreciate, and to except with gratitude, that ministry of the word of life, which, through the goodness of the great head of the Church still continued to us, is at times to be heard in the congregations of the people.

We feel tenderly for such of our dear friends, as come together in very small companies in their religious meetings; but we earnestly desire that they may not relax in their diligence, or allow either their solitary situation, or their outward concerns, to prevent a due and punctual attendance of these meetings.

The importance of endeavoring to train up children in the right way of the Lord is so great, that it is no cause for surprise that the minds of faithful brethren are from year to year, as has been the case at the present time, exercised on the subject in this meeting. Our Christian profession leads to a religious life and conversation, of great purity both in example and precept. It excludes worldly mindedness; it enforces the necessity of habits of Christian love and gentleness; it enjoins a watchful, guarded demeanor; it allows no compromise of principle for any system of expediency. Thus the life of a pious parent will show forth a steady endeavor to follow the light of Christ, and to imitate his pure and holy example.

Such parents will often watch for favorable opportunities to imbue the susceptible minds of their youthful charge with the true filial fear and love of the Almighty; to turn their attention to the Lamb of God who "taketh away the sins of the world" and to instruct them in the precious truths of Holy Scripture.—They will frequently feel the vast importance of doing their utmost to cultivate in their tender offspring, a humble obedience to the teachings of the Lord's Spirit; and as they advance in years, to establish in them a firm belief in the all sufficiency of this holy guide. When precept and example are thus happily combined, they most effectually prepare the way for the adoption of those testimonies and practices in regard to speech, behaviour, and apparel, which accord with our views of Christian simplicity.—These we believe to have their origin in that pure and perfect law of the Lord, from whence spring our more important views of Christian doctrine and practice. And we desire that none of our dear friends may be discouraged in contemplating that high standard of parental duty, which we are concerned to hold up. All should be endeavoring to perform their part with entire consistency; and if we are sincere in these attempts, we have abundant cause to believe that the blessings of the Most High will not be withheld.

In the course of the last year, the circumstances of the commercial inhabitants of this city have been such as to involve numbers in great distress and perplexity. Members of our Society, some we fear through their own imprudence, have partaken of this calamity. We feel for such as are in trouble, and desire that their sufferings may be made conductive to their lasting benefit. To those who, in the management of their temporal concerns, are now struggling under difficulties, which, it is possible, are only fully known to themselves and to the great Searcher of Hearts, we would offer a word of encouragement and sympathy. We entreat you to act with prudence and uprightness, and so to live from day to day, that you can in humble trust place your whole dependence upon the Lord; then may you entertain the consoling belief that his protecting care will be extended towards you, and may we *all*, dear friends, be so instructed by the things that have been suffered, as to fix our hearts upon a "treasure in the heavens that faileth not."—Luke xii. 33.

In the usual course of the business of this meeting, we have received and read epistles from our friends in Ireland, and from all the Yearly Meetings in America except that one from North Carolina has not yet reached us.

The amount of sufferings of our members, as reported at this time, including the charges of distraint, is upwards of Thirteen thousand two hundred and sixty pounds. These have arisen almost exclusively from demands of an ecclesiastical nature; a small proportion only having been incurred on account of military purposes.

We have had again at this meeting, as on similar occasions of latter time, to observe with satisfaction the solid deportment of some in early life, and of others of our younger friends, who have made some straight steps in the Christian path. We *do* take comfort in their having yielded to the visitations of the love of our Heavenly Father; and we tenderly invite all such to persevere in the way of holiness untill all the gracious purposes of the Most High are effected in them. We wish them to look with filial respect at the example of those who have had long experience in the course of devotedness; to come forward with a holy fear; and to be resigned to do, or secretly to suffer for the name of Christ. We are anxious that no warmth of natural feeling, that no zeal which is not of God, may mar his blessed work in their hearts, or dim the brightness of that light which, by the effectual yet gradual operations of his power, He may design should shine forth through them.

And O! that we could induce all our beloved young friends, to choose the Lord for their portion, and to except the invitations of his grace. We should rejoice to see you all dedicated to his service. Receive, we beseech you, the word of cordial invitation. Come into Christ, take his yoke upon you, learn of Him who declared "I am meek and lowly in heart." Resist the allurements of this world, the fashion of which passeth away. Retire day by day before the Lord, and seek for his blessing, and for his preservation. Then will you find for yourselves that there are no joys comparable to those of God's salvation.—In his presence there is fullness of joy, and at his right hand are pleasures for ever more.

Resolved friends, of every age, and of every class—Farewell in the Lord; and may the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting by JOSIAH FOSTER
Clerk of the Meeting this Year.

The Rhode Island Lace School.

Established June, 1826, *in Newport.*

This institution has recently attracted much public attention, and has excited great interest among the friends of domestic industry in the State. Though of recent date, about *one hundred and fifty* females, all belonging to Newport, besides an additional number in Providence and elsewhere, are actively employed by the proprietors. The style of lace work is the most ingenious of its kind, and of that particular description with which the English dealers in lace hitherto have had to supply themselves from France, in consequence of the superior excellence of its execution by their Gallic competitors.

The proprietors have just completed a specimen they intend to present to the lady of the President of the U. S., than which, they think, no importer of lace from France or England, can produce a finer article of its kind. They have named it the *Quincy Cap*, and a few similar in every respect, are in a state of forwardness to be sent forthwith for sale, to the principal cities of the Union, as evidences of the talents of the Rhode Island Lace School.

[*Providence Journal.*

Colonization Society.—On the 29th ult. a highly respectable Member of the Society of Friends, from Guilford county, deposited $500 in the U. S. Branch Bank at Fayetteville, to the credit of the American Colonization Society, being a donation from the Society of Friends in North Carolina. The same society made a similar donation of $300 a few years since.

A Haytien Graduate.—There was a Haytien among the thirty young men who were lately graduated at Bowdoin College in Maine. His name is Kensworm, and he is of African descent.

From Rome in the Nineteenth Century.

CONVENTS.

The French suppressed all convents of men, without exception. They seized upon their revenues, took possession of ancient habitations, invested as many of their tonsured heads with the military cap and feathers, as could be made to submit to them, and shipped off those who refused to renounce their vows, to imprisonment in Corsica and Sardinia. That the poor and the old, who had passed their peaceful lives in the cloister, and given to their convent the little stipend that was to secure support to their latter years, must have suffered severely, when thus deprived of all, there can be no doubt. In the same summary manner, all the nunneries in Rome, excepting two, were suppressed; but, however wise might have been their gradual abolition, the propriety of turning out at once so many secluded, and in most cases, destitute and harmless females, cannot be doubted. But since they had been suppressed, and all the evil consequences once incurred, I cannot but lament that they should have been again restored.—monastic orders, and the inquisition, were simultaneously reinstated, after the decline and fall of Bonaparte.

The convents of men are nests of vice, hypocrisy, and abomination, and are, for the most part, filled with young sturdy beggars. I counted upwards of fifty convents for men, and thirty-five for women, in Rome and its vicinity, and probably some were left unrecorded.

The brief history of a nun formerly of the convent of St. Sylvestro, was related to me by one of the sisters, and is quite a romance. Her name was Sasso Ferrato; she was left an orphan and an heiress in her infancy, and placed in the convent by her uncle, who was her guardian, with the intention of inducing her to take the veil, that her fortune might descend to him and his family. It happened, however, that at one of the grand processions of the Virgin, which the nuns were assembled to behold, the young Sasso Ferrato saw, and was seen by the capt. of the guards, stationed at the convent, a younger son of the Ginstiniani family, & a brother of one of her youthful companions in the convent. His visits to his sister became very frequent, and Sasso Ferrato generally contrived to accompany her friend on these occasions. They became desperately in love, but the cruel uncle refused his consent, and by arts which intimidated the young and inexperienced mind of Sasso Ferrato, by powerful interests which rendered the complaints of her lover vain, and by his authority as representative of her parents, he succeeded in obliging her to take the veil. She lived only two years afterwards. Her lover became a maniac, and after being confined for some time, continued during the remaining years of his life to roam about the neighborhood of the city, though harmless in his actions, his hair and beard growing wild, his dress neglected, and his manners gloomy and ferocious.

The most severe of the female monastic orders, is that of Santa Theresa, in which its unfortunate votaries are doomed to unceasing midnight vigils, and daily fasts: to penance, austerity, and mortification; while all intercourse with their friends, all indulgence of the sweet affections of nature, are as sedulously interdicted, as if they were crimes of the blackest dye. It is the great merit of their lives, that death is continually before their eyes—continually present to their thoughts—like a man that should stand rooted before a clock, with his eyes fixed on the hour to which it was tending, and lose in its contemplation, the intervening moments. But to all intents and purposes, to all the duties, pleasures, and hopes of life, they are as completely dead, as if the grave had closed over them.

There is in Rome a convent called the Sepolto Vivo, in which are buried all contumacious, or fanatic nuns, from all convents—females condemned by the Inquisition for too little, or too much religion—and wives and daughters, whose husbands and fathers have the means to prove that they deserve, or the interest to procure the order for, such punishment. Instances have occurred, where resistance to the will of a parent, or causeless jealousy conceived by the husband, have been followed by this horrible vengeance. What may pass within its walls can never be known; none but its victims enter it, and none of them ever return. They see no human beings excepting once a year, when, in the presence of the abbess, they may have an intercourse with their father or mother; but they must not tell the secrets of their prison house. They hear no tidings of the world that surrounds them, nor even know when their dearest friends are removed by death.

COLOSSEUM.

Crossing over to the opposite side, beneath the broken and defaced triumphal arch of Titus, fast tottering to its fall, but beautiful even in decay, we beheld the grandest remains of antiquity in the world—the majestic ruins of the mighty Colosseum. No relic of former greatness—no monument of human power—no memorial of ages that are fled, ever spoke so forcibly to the heart, or awakened feelings so powerful and unutterable. The art of the painter, or the strains of the poet might avail in some degree to give a faint idea of the Colosseum—but can description give you any thought of its lofty majesty and ruined grandeur? How to convey to your mind the sense of its beautiful proportions, its simplicity, its harmony, and its grandeur; of the regular gradations of Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian orders, that support its graceful ranges of Grecian Arcades; of the rich hues with which time have overspread its massy walls. It stands alone in its solitary grandeur; far from modern Rome, her streets, her churches, her palaces; and her population surrounded only with the ruins of the imperial city; above it rises the Palatine Hill, overshadowed by aged evergreens, and covered with the frowning ruins of the palace of the Cæsars. On one side the triumphal arch of Constantine still stands in undiminished beauty, adorned with the spoils and trophies of better times. At its southern base, extends the long line of the *via triumphalis*, crossed with the lofty arches that once bore the Claudian waters to Nero's golden house. Behind it appears the dark ridge of the Celian Mount, covered with the majestic remains of ruined aqueducts, mouldering walls, and substructions, the very purpose of which is unknown. We walked round the vast circle of the Amphitheatre. In no part has it been completely broken through, and in only a small segment is the external elevation preserved entire. In the inside the destruction is more complete. The marble seats are all torn away; the steps and vomitories are overthrown, and the sloping walls and broken arches which once supported them, are overgrown with every wild and melancholy weed, waving in all the luxuriance of desolation. We ascended by a temporary wooden staircase, to the highest practicable point of the edifice—traversed the circling corridors, and caught thro' the opening arches glimpses of the scattered ruins, the dark pine trees, and purple hills of the distant country. We looked down on the vast grass grown arena; its loneliness and silence were only broken by some Capuchin friars kneeling before the representations of our Saviour's last sufferings, and muttering their oft repeated prayers as they told their beads.

What solitude and desertion! What a change from the day that Titus dedicated it by the slaughter of five thousand wild beasts, and the savage combats of gladiators; when Roman galleys rode in its ample arena in the counterfeit confusion of a mock naval fight, and when a hundred thousand voices rent the air at once, with shouts of acclamation! On that wide arena, often deep with blood, were now only to be seen the symbols and the worship of a religion then unknown, but which has banished from the earth those fiend-like sports and barbarous sacrifices that disgraced human nature.

IMPERIAL ROME.

The following day we ascended to the lofty summit of the tower of the Capitol.—What a prospect burst upon our view! To the north—the east—and even to the west, the modern City extends; but to the south, ancient Rome reigns alone, the time stricken mistress of the world, sadly seated on her deserted hills, amidst the ruined trophies of her fame, and the mouldering monuments of her power, silently mourning the fall of her greatness: on her solitude the habitations of man have not dared to intrude: no monuments of his existence appear, except such as connect him with eternity. A few decaying convents and churches, are the only modern buildings that meet the eye. From the Capitol on which we stand, we behold her hills heaped with ruins, and shaded with the dark pine and Cypress—the wide waste of the Campagnia—the plain of Latium—the far distant windings of the yellow Tiber—the grass grown Forum at our feet, with its shattered porticoes, its fallen columns, its overthrown temples, and its triumphal arches fast mouldering to decay—the broken wall of the Senate-house—the Palatine Hill, overspread with the ruin of Imperial palaces—the lofty vaults of the Temple of Peace—the broken fragments of the upper story of the baths of Titus—the lonely tottering ruin of Minerva Medica in the distance—the gigantic circle of the Colosseum—the Celian Mount, crowned with the deep shade of Cypress, the broken arches of mighty acqueducts, and the crumbling walls of splendid temples—the massive ruins of the baths of Caracalla, frowning in gloomy grandeur on the slope of the further summit of the Aventine—the gray sepulchral Pyramid of Caius Cestius—the Tower of Cecilia Metella—and far beyond, the long black line of the Via Appia, marked by mouldering and forgotten tomb—and ruined aquéducts streching over the deserted plain, in Majestic loneliness, to the woody hills which terminate the view. Such was the prospect that extended before us to the south.—It was Imperial Rome.

WALLS OF ROME.

The walls are now computed to form a circuit of about fourteen miles, and comprise an immense extent of unpeopled land. The stranger may wander for hours and miles within the walls of this great capital, in solitude and silence as unbroken as if he were in a desert.—He will pass along untrodden roads, and by abandoned habitations; he will see no life within their gates; no human being will greet him, and no voice will answer to his call. Over a wide extent of Rome to the south, her hills are desolate. On the north and in the plain of the Campus Martius alone there is life and motion.

CATHEDRAL OF FLORENCE.

We visited with veneration the tomb of Michael Angelo Bounarotti—for as Arctino said, "the world has had many monarchs, but only one Michael Angelo." Opposite to it is the monument of Califco.

We would not leave Florence without taking one glance at its vaunted Cathedral. Its belfry is an isolated tower standing by its side, & near to that is the pavilion-shaped baptistery, forming three distinct buildings, which would all be comprised in one church in England.—They stand in a fine open situation, and are built, or rather incrusted, with black and white marble, in alternate horizontal stripes, so that they look as if dressed up in a black and white striped gown, giving a piecemeal effect, destructive of the simplicity essential to architectural grandeur.

It was before the high altar of this Cathedral, during the celebration of mass in the year 1478, that Giuliano de Medici was murdered by the hand of Francesco Pazzi, his disappointed rival. His brother, Lorenzo the magnificent, was severely wounded, and narrowly escaped with life from the hands of the conspirators, all of whom were immediately executed, without even the form of a trial. This horrible conspiracy, of which a Pope was the contriver, and an archbishop† the perpetrator, no doubt owed its strength to political motives and jealousy of the growing power of the Medici; but the true origin of the murder, if we may credit the historians of the day, was love, not ambition.

At a tournament given to Lorenzo the Magnificent, the younger brother Giuliano, and Francesco Pazzi, of a family which bore hereditary enmity to the Medici, both fell desperately in love with the beautiful Camilla Cafferelli. After a long courtship, Giuliano was the favored lover. He made her his bride; and, not long afterwards, fell a victim to the rage of his vindictive rival, at the very altar of God. Above that altar is the statue of God himself, the eternal Father. Inexpressibly shocked, it was some time before I could recover from my amazement and horror. But the Italians think the representations of the uncreated majesty of the Deity, in painting or sculpture, neither impious nor reprehensible; and not more presumptuous or profane than those of the Madona, or the Redeemer; not considering that *they* lived and walked the earth in human form; but that "eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive," that Supreme being, who dwelleth alone—eternal in the heavens.

† Salviati, Archbishop of Pisa.

Latest from England.

By the arrival at New-York on Sunday, of the packet ship James Cropper, Captain Marshall, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received files of London papers to the 15th of September, Liverpool of the 16th, and Shipping Lists of the 14th, all inclusive.

Mr. GALLATIN had a conference with Mr. CANNING on the 11th Sept. of upwards of an hour's continuance. The West India trade was doubtless one of the subjects.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The London papers contain a variety of extracts upon the state of the trade and manufactures of Great Britain, which show an evident and continued improvement in the general aspect of affairs. Business increases but slowly, however, and the prices are as yet but little better.—But employment is becoming more plentiful every week, and it is confidently hoped "that the effects of the late depression will soon disappear, leaving only a salutary lesson behind."

A very general impression prevails that though the opening of the ports has caused a sudden and considerable decline in the prices of grain, such depression will not be lasting, but that home and foreign corn will, between this and Christmas, experience a considerable advance.

It is said that in consequence of the death of Lord Gifford, the following new law appointments will be made; Sir John Copley, the present Attorney General, Master of the Rolls; the Solicitor General succeeds Sir John Copley in the office of Attorney General; and Mr. Tindal will be appointed Solicitor General.

Sir Francis Burdett is now sojourning in Paris, where he and his suite occupy *twenty-seven rooms*. The Morning Herald says, this does not look as if the bad times had extended to the English agriculturists.

In Ireland, the fever produced by the privations they suffer from the want of food and raiment continues to spread. The alarming state of the fever in Limerick, has obliged the Governors of the Hospital to forward a requisition to the Mayor for a meeting of the inhabitants. Such is the state of the fever hospital that there are one hundred and sixty patients who, for want of sufficient accommodation, are obliged to lie two or even three in a bed. In Cork, & in the county of Wexford, the fever has spread. The want of straw beds for the poor aggravates the affliction of the disease. There were 1,746 persons admitted into the Hospital of Limerick within the last nine months.

The Greek committee at Paris, have made a statement, by which it appears that Lord Cochrane sailed from Falmouth in the sloop Porcupine of 20 guns, manned by 120 Englishmen, and was joined by two steam boats, each carrying four 24 pounders, and 2 mortars to carry a hollow ball of 63 pounds In July, he was to be joined by two French corvettes, carrying 20 to 24 guns, manned by Dutchmen, who were engaged when Lord C. was in the Netherlands.

It is said to be the intention of the British Ministry to propose to Parliament as a modification of the corn laws, to impose a duty on foreign grain of from 1s to 20s—beginning at 1s per quarter on wheat when the average price in England is 69s, and increasing to 20s, when it is as low as 50s. When the price is as high as 70s, the importation to be free.

The Coronation of the Emperor of Russia was to take place on the 5th Sept. It is said the Emperor has instituted a censorship of the press.

The Paris Etoile intimates that the conferences between the Russian and Turkish plenipotentiaries at Akermann, are likely to terminate without any satisfactory result.

The same paper reports that an English squadron has appeared off Majorca, for the purpose of supporting the negotiations which Mr. *Lamb* is carrying on at Madrid—and in the event of his not succeding, to take possession of the Balearic Islands.

The master of a vessel arrived at Trieste, who left Samos on the 3d of August, states that the Turkish and Greek fleets were cruising off that Island, in sight of each other.

Corfu, Aug. 23.—Our last letters from the Morea state that Ibrahim Pacha was suffering under a severe attack of fever. The Greeks are more than ever a prey to intestine divisions. In the mean time the Turks, 4000 strong, are making daily attacks on Athens, which is defended by only a small number of Greeks, and it is feared will fall.—Col. Fabvier, with 500 men, destined to relieve Athens, is in an entrenched camp, watching the movements of the Turks.

A report has reached Paris, that the Turks had been defeated at Athens.

There was no news of Lord Cochrane.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—This capital, while it is suffering by the plague and dreadful heat, continues to be a scene of apprehension and terror.—The executions and banishment of the rich, and the confiscation of their property, continue and are rather increasing than diminishing. Despondency is painted in every countenance. Many of the Ulemas are said already to repent of the destruction of the Janissaries, because it seems, that their turn will be next. They are in possession of the immense rich property of the Mosques, and will probably have to fill up with it the great falling off in the Turkish finances. The Sultan continues to attend to the exercising of the new troops: the people avoid his sight, and remain tranquil.

Treaty with Denmark.

The National Journal of the 17th inst. contains a treaty concluded last spring between the United States and Denmark, by Mr. CLAY and the Chevalier PEDERSEN. This is the first treaty which we have ever had with that power, and it is founded on principles of great liberality. Its leading provisions are—

1. The equalization of tonnage duties, leaving to the navigation of the two countries fair competition.

2. A mutual liberty of importation and exportation into and from each country, in the vessels of each of whatever may be lawfully imported or exported, not only from the respective countries, *but from all foreign countries* whatever, with unimportant exceptions

3. The reduction of the dues payable by vessels of the U. S. on the passage of the Sound and the Belts to the rate of those which are payable by the nation most favored by Denmark.

4. A liberty to the vessels of the United States to trade between the Danish West India Islands, and all foreign countries other than Denmark, in the same manner as Danish vessels are allowed to trade.

5. The privilege to American citizens to remove their property from the Danish West India Islands, subject to no other taxes or charges than Danish subjects would be liable to pay on the removal of similar property from those Islands to Denmark.

The first conforms to the general policy of the U. States, which commenced in 1815, and was subsequently extended to several powers.

The second is founded on a new principle, adopted by the present administration, and which obtained at the last session the unanimous concurrence of the Senate. The principle of the act of 1815 limited the foreign vessels of each country to the importation of the productions of that country, and vice versa as to those of the U. S. The new principle extends the privilege of mutual importation to the productions of all foreign countries whatever. It will prevent much vexation; and if our vessels can sustain a competition on this more extended scale, there can be no doubt of its beneficial tendency.

The exceptions are of the Danish East India possessions, to which the new principle was not extended, because of a restraint on the Danish Government, growing out of the charter granted to the Danish East India Company, and *of the* Faro Islands, Iceland and Greenland, the inhabitants of which are very poor, without subjects of much commerce, and are in a sort of state of pupilage to the Danish Government, in consequence of their imperfect civilization.

By the reduction of the Sound and Belt dues, the commerce of the U. S., it is estimated, will save from thirty to forty thousand dollars per annum. The treaty does not recognize expressly the right of Denmark to impose those dues. It operates in the nature of exemption, and places our navigation upon the footing of that of Great Britain and France and the other nations most favored.

The fourth provision gives us a privilege which no other nation, having colonies, has ever conceded by treaty to the U. States.

The fifth provision was anxiously desired by many American citizens owning property in the Danish Islands, particularly in Santa Cruz. They were prevented from the removal of it to the U. S. without paying taxes, which amounted, in some instances, to 25 per cent. These taxes are now abolished.

It is a pleasing circumstance attending this treaty, that it is mutually highly satisfactory to both countries. It is understood to have been unanimously approved by the Senate; and it has afforded much gratification, we learn, in Denmark. It goes into immediate operation. May it prove as advantageous to the two countries as it is liberal and equitable in its spirit and design.

Rhode Island.—On the island of Rhode Island, which is eleven miles long and five miles broad, there are seven hundred miles of double wall, from four and a half to five feet high, most of which is hand-some and in excellent order. This wall has been built within one hundred and fifty years, and the expense of building is estimated to have cost more than the whole island would sell for, farms and buildings. The wall, if it were in one direct line, would reach from the town of Newport, on Rhode Island, to Michigan territory. Many lots on the island are under a

state of cultivation; and it may be truly said to have an aspect like the garden of Eden. In this island there are fifty-five square miles; and, perhaps, in no part of the world are there more products of the earth raised for man and beast than on this island, annually, within the same compass of ground. Besides all this, it is as healthy a place as any one in this country, and a more delightful summer residence cannot be found on the globe.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Oct. 28, 1826

The following is an extract from a Report of the Grand Jury of Wake County, and is important to every citizen of this State, more particularly to those elected to our Legislature. It is too frequently the case that we are annoyed by rogues and vagrants travelling thro' the country, and even settling themselves down among us, to take every advantage possible of respectable and industrious citizens; and when they are detected, must be sent to a common jail, where they are supported in idleness at the public expense. It is quite time the members of our Legislature had looked to this growing evil of our State, and it is to be hoped they will at the approaching session.

The Grand Jury think it proper, tho' perhaps not strictly within the line of their duty, to advert to an evil which at present exists in our community. This county, and they have no doubt many others, is greatly annoyed by the increase of petty Rogues and Vagrants, who give our Magistrates much trouble, and if dealt with as the law directs, escape with little punishment, and subject the County to considerable expense for their support while in Jail—who, therefore, to prevent this expense, are frequently suffered to escape with impunity.

The Grand Jury are of opinion, that if there were a House of Correction in the several Counties in which persons of this description abound, attached to the Jail of the County, or otherwise, in which these Rogues, Vagrants and other disorderly persons could be kept to labor during their confinement, so that they might at least earn their own bread, they would be certainly brought to justice, and their number be as certainly diminished. The Grand Jury are of opinion, that if the Tread-Mill, (whose power might be employed in grinding of Grain, ginning of Cotton, or other purposes,) which has long been successfully used in Europe, and which has been lately introduced into several parts of this country, were to be brought into use here, in order to give employment to our Criminals, it would have a tendency to lessen their number, and of course greatly diminish, the expenses at present incurred on their account.

The Grand Jury, therefore, recommend to their Representatives in the next General Assembly, to bring forward a Bill, and use their best endeavors to procure its passage into a law, authorising such County Courts as may think proper, to raise a sufficent sum of money, by a tax, for erecting and maintaining such a House of Correction as shall be effectual for the purpose above mentioned, and also to make such alterations in our existing Criminal Laws, as shall provide the punishment of confinement and hard labor, in cases, where, at present, less effective and more expensive modes of punishment are provided, in all such Counties as may have erected suitable Houses of Correction for the purpose of inflicting such punishments, or where they can conveniently carry their prisoners to an adjoining County, which has provided such a House of Correction.

NORFOLK RACES.

Second day.—Purse $300—won by Mr. Green's B. M. Isabella, beating Mr. Garrison's B. M. Atalanta, and Mr. Wilson's B. H. Sir William.

Third day.—3 mile heats—purse $400—won by Mr. Wray's B. G. Eagle, beating Mr. Green's Br. M. Columbia.

The races closed on Saturday with a contest for a purse of $50 and an elegant saddle, bridle and whip, which were won by a horse started by Mr. Green.

The time of running the first heat on the first day's racing was 1 minute 47 seconds and not 1 m. 4 s. as stated in our last.

The Health Officer reports 17 deaths in Norfolk during the week ending on Saturday last—5 only by malignant fever.

The PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES passed through Baltimore early on Thursday morning on his way to Washington, where he arrived at 11 o'clock, just in time to be present at the delivery of Mr. WIRT's splendid Eulogy on the patriots JEFFERSON and ADAMS, which is spoken of as one of the most finished displays of eloquence ever witnessed in our country.

Still later from England.

By the fast sailing ship General Putnam, Capt. Baldwin, at Baltimore in 27 days from Liverpool, the Editor of the Patriot has received files of Liverpool papers to the 20th and London to the 18th September inclusive. The trade in the manufacturing districts continued to improve; though the wages of the "operatives" had not been raised, more of them were employed, and the prospect of better times was more fair.

ZANTE, Aug. 13.

(Private letter.)—On the 11th instant a vessel arrived from Marseilles, after a passage of ten days, having on board M. Babaud and other French Philhellenes, who set out on the same day for Nauplia. M. Gordon, who arrived on the same day at Zante, from Nauplia, set out next morning for that city.

Col. Petta, a Greek, brought up at Paris, has just formed, in concert with another Cephalonian Chief, a corps of 500 Cephalonites and Zantiotes. The soldiers appointed their own officers. The regiment is to be called the Ionian Corps.—These brave and tried soldiers are to march immediately against Ibrahim.

Ibrahim, informed of the discord which prevailed among the Greeks at Nauplia, advanced on this city with his army; but Caraiscaki succeeded in reconciling all parties; & from every quarter of Greece troops assembled there to attack Ibrahim, after having laid an ambush for him in the defiles of Parthenia (Cani Scala,) where they gave him battle; they fell upon his troops, put them in confusion, and obliged them to retreat to Tripolitza, four leagues distant, with the loss of 3000 men, and all their baggage and ammunition. The Greeks lost only 500 men on the field of battle. Animated by this victory, they marched on Tripolitza and laid siege to it. Ibrahim is surrounded in this place, and will probably be obliged to fall back in the utmost haste on his fortresses.

Letters from Nauplia state that the battle took place on the 18th, and that the immortal garrison of Missolonghi were actively engaged in it.

While Ibrahim marched on Nauplia, Redschid Pacha attacked Athens; but he was repulsed by Gouras and obliged to retreat

The division of the Greek fleet which was before Samos, had burnt a Turkish frigate and two corvettes, and obliged the Captain Pacha to give up his enterprize against this Island. A second division, composed of forty four vessels, and fire ships, has just quitted the port of Hydra, and directed its course towards Smyrna, for the purpose of meeting the Turkish fleet, which was supposed to take this direction after the attack on Samos. Hydra is well fortified. Col. Fabvier, with his regular troops as well as the Cranidiotes and Poreotes, are in this island Thus the Greek fleet may scour the Archipelago, and follow the movements of the Captain Pacha, without the least anxiety for this island, which contains within its precincts the families of these brave sailors.

All Greece is now in motion.—This month and the next will decide her fate; and we hope that she will come out of the struggle triumphantly There are no Turkish troops either in Thessaly or Epirus, and we hear of no new enrolment in any quarter.

The King of Spain has appointed Gen. Rodil a Field Marshal, in consideration of his bravery in the defence of Callao.

The receipts of the Greek committee in Paris up to Dec. 1825, were 239.649 fr. of which Mr. Eynard of Geneva, contributed 22,000 fr. and Gen. La Fayette and Cassimer Perrier 11,000 fr. The receipts of the first 6 months in 1826, were 651.867 fr. 99c; and the balance remaining from 1825, was 76,178 fr. 29c making 727.996 fr 28c.

In Russia the censorship of the Press is to extend not only to all writings published in the empire, but to books and journals coming from abroad.

We are favored (says the N. York Mer. Advertiser) with the following extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman at Carthagena.

Carthagena Sept. 26, 1826.

"We had yesterday a messenger from Bolivar. He came from Quito by the way of Panama and proceeded in a man of War for Porto Cavello and La Guayra. The object of his mind is to call a meeting of the people in every town, and if the majority wish a convention called before 1830, to take into consideration a change of government, the President intends to yield to their wishes.

"Bolivar has had a good deal of trouble at Quito. He has been compelled to shoot about one hundred men and to hang a good many.—They mustered and said, "Long live Ferdinand," &c.—Bolivar has pledged himself to be in Bogota on the 12th of October.

Weekly Summary.

On one of our public days, in the vicinity of Boston, a gentleman of the cup, having his ideas in some confusion, made an angle of 45° against a post. He stood feeling round the top of it to find what had brought him up so short. "Take care, friend Small Beer,' said a person on the side walk, 'you have run against the post.' 'Post? (hic) why don't it (hic) blow the horn?'

NEW-JERSEY ELECTION.

Notwithstanding all the blustering of the opposition in New-Jersey and out of it, the administration ticket for Congress has succeeded by an overwhelming majority.

We learn by the Quebec papers that some chests of treasure, which were lost in a French frigate, sixty seven years ago, in the river St. Lawrence, about nine miles above Quebec, have been found.—It is rumored that the value of this property is estimated at *one million of dollars.*

A new Alms House has been erected in the vicinity of Albany. It is 130 feet in front. It has cost $12,000; 122 paupers are removed to it. It has also 80 acres of land for cultivation.

The new planet Herschel may be seen this year on the meridian at midnight.—He appears to the eye as a small star of the fifth magnitude. He will continue visible in the evening for about nineteen weeks.

In a late letter from London, published in a New York paper, Mr. *Gallatin* is said "to be a sort of Yankee *Talleyrand.*"

It is said one of the Greek frigates is about to sail from New-York—that many young men are ready to go to Greece—and that *one hundred* persons have applied for the office of Captain's Clerk.

Jonathan Roberts, the consistent and inflexible democrat, is chosen a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, from Montgomery County.

A correspondent informs the editors of the Baltimore American, that a physician in the west has cured a patient who was dying of the *lock-jaw*, by causing his legs to be immersed to the knees in fresh warm ley.

Scurrility—Nantucket Enquirer.

This is a mighty fashionable word, and very convenient withal. Every thing that one cannot relish in a public print however true in fact, or decent in phraseology, is *scurrilous.*—A political hypocrite, whose perfidy must needs be exposed in a newspaper, *pro bono publico* discovers his likeness, and throws it down with a curse upon the *scurrilous* editor.—Some long faced bigot picks it up and in conning its contents stumbles upon a joke that threatens to relax the muscles of his iron phiz,—which he drops, together with a paper, and a charitable anathema into the bargain. An antique maiden, soon after reading attentively for the sixteenth time, a trial for breach of promise, pronounces it horribly *scurrilous*, takes it between the tongs and consigns it to—a private drawer.

The detail might be pursued thro' various branches of *civil* society down to the veriest vagabonds and pickpockets that aspire to the character of newsmongers, or assume the airs of critics. The reputation of a publisher is fair game for all the scoundrels male and female, that will take upon themselves the trouble of borrowing and scandalizing his work. An editor who expects to please every body, must discard from his vocabulary all those terms which enable him to chastise folly or to censure knavery: and then what a pretty world we should make of it—upon paper!

For the New York Enquirer.

A second time, and at no long interval, has the city been disturbed, the courts of justice insulted, and the administration of the laws impeded, by a mob of Blacks—I beg pardon, *ladies and gentlemen of color.* It is but a little while since Judge Edwards was bearded and brow-beaten, when presiding in court, representing the majesty of the people, & of the laws, by a mob of Blacks—I beg pardon *ladies and gentlemen of color.*—So far as I know that outrage was never punished; and impunity to a first offence, is little else than an invitation to a second.

What is to be the result of all this? Are we to be governed by a mob of Negroes—I beg pardon, *ladies and gentlemen of color.* Are the Negroes—I mean the *ladies and gentlemen of color*, to be not only manumitted from slavery, but to become a priviledged order—priviledged to interfere with the administration of the laws—to insult our magistrates, and pelt our citizens with brickbats? Truly, this is carrying philanthropy to the end of its tether. We are for allowing this modest, industrious, intellectual, moral, and highly useful class of citizens—I mean the *ladies and gentlemen of color*—all credit due to their superiority in these respects over us poor white people, who, if the truth must be told, are little better than we should be—but, with due submission, I think they ought to be content with the superiority awarded them by Mr. Wilberforce and the Commercial, & not pelt us so unmercifully with brickbats.

An unfortunate White Man.

Bowery, 21st Sept.

One word in addition.—Can nobody intercede with the negroes to permit us on some conditions to pass up and down Broadway, now that the side walks are widened? Could not some arrangement, for instance, be made with them by which the street should be given up to them one part of the Sunday evenings, upon condition they would give it up to us another? This, probably, would be a *mutual* accommodation; as a stout black man was lately heard to exclaim, in a peevish tone, as he elbowed a lady out of her way, "*Damn these white people, there's no getting along for them.*"

MARRIED,

In this town, on Thursday evening last, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Ravenscroft, the Rev. PHILIP BRUCE WILEY, minister of the Episcopal Church in this place, to Miss CLAUDIA C. N. HAMILTON, only daughter of Genl Wm. Gregory.

On Wednesday evening last, by Thos. Bell, esq. Capt. DARINS HOVEY of Mass. to Miss SALLY SAWYER, daughter of Mr. Isaac Sawyer.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 noon.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	64	70	76
Monday,	52	64	65
Tuesday,	50	60	63
Wednesday,	47	56	58
Thursday,	60	66	66
Friday,	52	58	59

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, Oct. 28, 1826.

Bacon—none.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—65 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 45.
Gin—Country, 45.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—37 a 40 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 50 cents.
Flaxseed—per bushel 75 cts.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 42 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 a 6½.
Lard—none.
Meal—per bushel, 62½.
Molasses—per gallon, 32 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $11 a 13.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

21st, Schr. Venus, Dail, Beaufort fish.

22d, Schr. Eliza Richmond, Richmond, Nassau, N. P. salt to B. Tisdale.

To clear to-day,

Schr. Jones & Samuel, Best, St Lucia, and a market, staves and shingles by H. N. Williams.

Schr. Eliza Richmond, Richmond, Barbadoes and a market, staves and peas by B. Tisdale.

I Have Received

By Schooners Experiment, from Boston, and Philinda, from Baltimore; further supplies of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

which, with those lately received, forms a general assortment suitable for this market, and which is offered on the most reasonable terms, for Cash, Notes, or Country Produce.

A. Fobes, jun.

Fobesville, Oct. 28.

FOR RENT,

The Store adjoining the Eagle Tavern and next door to L. C. Moore's Store. Apply to

A. Fobes, jun.

October 28.

NOTICE.

The *White Oak Spring Canal Company* intends applying to the next General Assembly of the State of North-Carolina, for an extension of their Charter, and for other purposes. *By order of the*

Stockholders.

Camden County, Oct. 28. *It*

Odd and Even System.

Grand State Lottery

OF VIRGINIA—SECOND CLASS.

The holder of two Tickets or Shares must get One Prize and may draw Three! The whole to be drawn IN ONE DAY, and will take place

On the 21st of November.

HIGHEST PRIZE:

10,000 Dollars.

SCHEME.

1	10,000	$10,000
1	5,000	5,000
4	1,000	4,000
20	100	2,000
40	50	2,000
200	10	2,000
200	5	1,000
10,000	3	30,000

10,466 PRIZES...$56,000

Not One Blank to a Prize.

☞ All Prizes payable in CASH, which can be had as usual at COHEN'S OFFICES, the MOMENT THEY ARE DRAWN.

Present Price of Tickets.

Tickets	$4	Quarters	$1.00
Halves	2	Eighths	50

To be had in the greatest variety of Numbers (Odd and Even.) at

COHEN'S

LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICES,

☞ *Where more Capital Prizes have been obtained than at any other offices in America.*

ORDERS from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application.

Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS.

☞ COHEN'S "*Gazette & Lottery Register,*" will be published immediately after the drawing, and will contain the Official List of the Prizes—it will be forwarded *gratis*, to all who purchase their tickets at COHEN'S OFFICE, and who signify their wish to receive it.

October, 21. *Rt*

POETRY.

SELECTED.

FROM THE HERALD MUSEUM.

Horae Ollosae.

NIGHT.

Oh! ye lone beauties of the peerless night!
I love to gaze upon thy ebon arch,
And read the glories of the eternal there.
How each bright star is sparkling in his praise! [round!
How the moon beams her silver lustre
How darkness plum'd embosoms the fair sky, [breast!
And shrouds each viewless beauty in its
Yet there is something solemn and sublime [throne invest
When clouds and darkness the clear
Of Heav'n's high Architect; when lightnings flash [roll,
Athwart the lurid gloom; when thunders
Rattling and pealing o'er the volum'd heav'n. [of-sense,
Then the soul soars above the thoughts
Views the pure seraph burning round the throne, [there.
And mirror like reflects the radiance

Hail, night serene! pale contemplation's friend, [heav'n,
When thou hast hung thy mantle in the
The studious seek their solitary cell.
Oh! how delightful when the knell of time [sleep,
Has knoll'd the restless to the couch of
When lonely silence broods o'er nature's form, [gone,
How glorious to commune with spirits
To hear the loud eloquence roll from TULLY'S tongue, [lyre;
Or HORACE strike the light tones of the
Or the soft breathings of the Teian lute.
Aye as we rest within thy hallow'd lap,
How memory rests within her loviest bow'r;
And fond recals the hours of other days,
When the lone heart that now heaves darkling, thrill'd [joys
With pleasure, and the gay and laughing
Of other days, to fancy's eye shone bright

Thou nurse of genius! many a brilliant thought
Were thine, ere it had sparkled into day.
Many a thought that met the loud acclaim [being,
Of list'ning senates, has sprung into proud
And nurtur'd by thee; many a tide of song, [feeling,
Ere it had swept the chords of human
Were thine. Roll on, thou peerless Night—roll on!
Filling thy circle, single and sublime.

J. A. G.

HUMAN LIFE.

I stood by the towers of Ardenveile
And the bells rang out a jocund peal,
Loudly and merrily rang they then,
O'er field, and valley, and sylvan glen;
And each cheek look'd bright as the blush of morn, [ester's horn,
And each voice sounded gay as the for-
And each heart was glad, for an heiress was born.

I stood by those time-worn towers again,
And prancing forth came a gallant train;
There was the priest in his robes of white,
And there was a maiden lovely & bright,
And a gallant knight rode by her side;
And the shouts of joy sounded far and wide, [rey's bride.
For the heiress was Rudolph de Cou-

And again by those portals proud did I stand,
And again came forth a gallant band,
And I saw that same priest; but sad was his pace, [ded his face,
And I saw that same knight, but he shrou-
And I saw not that maiden in beauty's bloom,
But a shroud, & a bier, and a sable plume.
For the heiress was borne to her forefather's tomb.

And such is human life at best,
A mother's—a lover's—the green earth's breast:
A wreath that is formed of flow'rets three
Primrose, and myrtle, and rosemary;
A hopeful, a joyful, a sorrowful stave,
A launch, a voyage, a whelming wave,
The cradle, the bridal bed, and the grave.

[*London Magazine.*

From the Emporium.

THE VICTIM.

"If want to equal ills betrayed,
Woes wait the insect and the maid,
A life of pain, the loss of peace,
From infant's play and man's caprice.
The lovely toy, so fiercely sought,
Has lost its charms by being caught,
For every touch that wooed its stay,
Has bruised its brightest charms away;
Till charm, and hue, and beauty gone,
'Tis left to fly or fall alone."

Byron.

There is nothing which is more calculated to excite the tenderest feelings of our nature, and to call forth the sternest indignation than the sight of innocence and beauty blasted and withered by the harpy touch of the seducer. Oh! if man's heart can be affected by misery and woe, if he can shed the tears of pity over the scenes of joyless wretchedness, surely it will touch the finest feelings of his nature to see the brightest hopes of youth made desolate, and innocence and loveliness wantonly destroyed. If we watch with unceasing delight the tender and lovely flower that blooms but to delight the sense, guard it with anxious care least the rude blast should visit it too roughly, and even mourn over it when blighted and drooping, with what feelings should we view the young and tender maid who has been watched over with all the solicitude of parential affection, robbed of her brightest treasure and then thrown upon the charity of a cold—cold world. Such was the case of Caroline Bracton. Born and nourished amidst opulence and luxury, and looking at all by the mirror of her own pure and artless soul, she little knew what arts vice employs to secure its object. Sixteen summers of uninterrupted felicity had passed by, and Caroline Brocton, was now in the full bloom of her beauty, the pride and solace of her parents and the admiration of all who knew her. Thus while revelling in the full tide of her happiness and little dreaming that danger was near, the destroyer came. A young Englishman of fortune, captivated with so much beauty and innocence wooed her to be his. Elegant and graceful in his manners, and possessed of a noble genius and a cultivated mind, he soon won the love of the artless maid. And while she surrendered all the ardent affection of a young and guileless heart, in return, he meditated nothing but the ruin of his unsuspecting victim; and in an unguarded moment, he accomplished his nefarious purpose. The erring girl driven with cold disdain from the mansion which she fondly thought her home fled with, her deceiver to New-York, where for some time they remained, but love soon abated, and he left her yet young and beautiful to the merciless world. Disowned by her friends, and unaccustomed to labor she had recourse to the only remaining means of subsistence, and thus lived on until seized with a virulent and unabating disorder, she sunk down a loath some and unfriendly object to the grave! And doubtless there is many a one who once sported on the green fields of her nativity, in all the joyous buoyancy of youth and innocence, who like the subject of this brief sketch, has been allured by some accomplished villain from the paths of virtue, and like her has led a life of infamy, and at length descended to the grave unpitied and unknown. He who trifles with woman's fine and tender feelings—he who treats her love as a toy to beguile the tedium of the passing hour, or to affect the accomplishment of a mean and brutal passion, deserve not the name of man. But too true it is that there are some who having won the love of the unsuspecting maid, robs the fair flower of its brightest sweets, and then like the butterfly flit away to some other pure and spotless one, and leave their fallen victim to breathe her vain lament. And methinks the language of the degraded one would be—"Why did I not pass away in secret, like the flower of the rock, that lifts its fair head unseen, and strews its withered leaves in the blast? I pass away in my youth, and my name shall not be heard. Or it will be heard with sorrow and the tears of Neiath shall fall. Thou wilt be sad, son of Morni, for the fallen fame of Othona. But she shall sleep in the narrow tomb, far from the voice of the mourner." H. C. G.

The Editor of the "Album and Ladies' Weekly Gazette," published in Philadelphia, offers, in premiums, the sum of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS, as follows:

For the best original Tale, fifty dollars in cash, or a Gold Medal of the same value.

For the second best original Tale, thirty dollars in cash, or a Gold Medal of the same value.

For the best original Essay fifty dollars in cash, or a Gold Medal of the same value.

For the best original poem, not exceeding one hundred lines, thirty dollars in cash, or a Gold Medal of the same value.

For the second best original Poem, not exceeding one hundred lines, twenty dollars in cash, or a Gold Medal of the same value.

Articles intended for the above premiums, all of which it is understood, will be at the disposal of the Editor, are to be forwarded, free of expense, to Thomas C. Clarke, proprietor of "*The Album and Ladies' Weekly Gazette*," Philadelphia as follows:—The Tales on or before the first day of December next. The Essays on or before the twentieth day of January next—and the Poems on or before the twenty-second day of Feb. next, each article to be accompanied with a sealed note, containing the writer's name and address, which will in no case be opened, unless a premium be awarded to the writer thereof.

Some *blades* will fight with blades of steel, & some with "leaden towels,"
Some nab your nob at fisty-cuffs,—some poke you through the bowels.

We learn from the New-York Enquirer of Saturday morning, that another affair of honor has been prevented the present week, by the timely interposition of third parties. On Wednesday, it is stated, two young sprigs of fashion quarrelled over their mint juleps about a certain passage in Shakespeare, the reading of which occasioned a warm dispute, which ended in blows, and a mutual agreement to fight. The bar-keeper overheard their arrangement, which was to go over to Red Hook, in consequence of the recent interruption at Hoboken, and to cross at seven the next morning in the Brooklyn boat. He conveyed intelligence to the fathers of the young gentlemen, who managed to be near the ground before them, and to conceal themselves in an angle of an old building;—and just as the lads had stripped off coat and vest in order to accommodate each other's bullet, they sprang from their hiding places, each armed with a common cowskin, painted blue, and the doating fathers so belabored the hides of their dutiful sons, that their courage was cooled in a few minutes, and they started off towards the Wallabout at full speed, leaving Alexander the black in charge of pistols and toggery.—On the whole, such seasonable interferences are productive of much solid benefit; they cool the blood, restore equanimity of temper, and probably prevent grief and funeral expenses. The young gentlemen are, on the whole, satisfied with the result.

The New-York Mirror states, by permission of Mr. Reynolds, that he has formed a connection with an enterprizing young gentleman of the city of New-York, "whose extensive capital will enable them to fit out a vessel of sufficient force to prosecute their designs of discovery with every prospect of success." Preparations are therefore making to procure a suitable vessel for the South Seas.

The expedition is intended to fathom the Polar Regions. Mr. R. and his colleague will be accompanied by a suitable corps of acknowledged ability, attached to no Theory, but merely the advocates of general improvement. "The devoted enterprize (says the Mirror) of the adventurers, who thus, in the bloom of youth, cast off the soft fetters which bind them to home, friends and country, to encounter the hardships and perils of inclement climes, and unknown regions; the vast importance of these designs, and we may add, the glittering nature of these prospects, throws over the whole an air of romance, worthy the ages of chivalry, and claim the good wishes of every generous heart."

Mr. Randolph.—In noticing this gentleman, the Liverpool *Mercury* says: "Strangers of any note, or notoriety, when they visit Liverpool, should as Hamlet, "speak by the card," as it has become the fashion to take notes of the small talk in which they may indulge by land or by sea. When *Boswell* told Dr. *Johnson* the people called him a mad dog, the latter replied, "Ay, and they say you are the canister tied to my tail." When Mr. Randolph was lately in Liverpool, the editorial tin canister followed him every where, & the public has been favored with all the tittle-tattle of the American Hotspur, as he is dubbed in his own country. As Mr. Randolph has been brought so prominently before the public of late, we shall take the liberty to observe that we are not amongst his warm admirers. He appears to have some very anti-republican predilections. And as some of our newspapers have been busy in puffing this American Senator, it may be well to know in what estimation he is held in his own country. As far as I have been able to judge from reading the American papers, I should suppose he was thought but little of: for his public life of late seems to have been any thing but consistent or useful to his constituents."

Advertisement.—The following extracted from an old paper deserves to hold a place still in the Journals of the day:—

Madam Spitfire, at the sign of the Furies, in Hackle street, next door to the Cat's Paw Tavern, offers her services to the public to teach the noble art of Scolding or Quarrelling in good or bad humor, in love or spite; by the week, day, hour or minute; early or late, before or after meals, without regard to any person, in Dutch or English. Scolding taught in the genteelest manner to country as well as town ladies.—Judges and Magistrates scolded in the neatest style. As a proof of her abilities in this polite acquirement, she scolded eight husbands to death in 3 years time, and the ninth is far gone. She teaches how to make grimaces or furious faces; sleepy husbands may have their wives taught to scold them awake. Water changed into vinegar by scolding.—Scolding done in the most approved style, in black, red or any other color, at the shortest notice

[*N. Y. E. Post.*

THE ALBUM
and Ladies' Weekly Gazette.

This is a new publication issued on Wednesdays.

It has been commenced under the most favorable auspices, &, as its title designates, is appropriated particularly to the Ladies. It is devoted to the cause of virtue, to knowledge and amusement. It will furnish information on the culture of plants, flowers, &c. useful receipts, a general weekly summary of Foreign and domestic news, with a rich fund of choice and select miscellaneous Literature. It will be neatly printed on fine paper, (expressly for binding,) quarto form—eight pages without advertisements, which are to be inserted on a cover. The price is only Two Dollars payable by those in the city half yearly and by all others yearly in advance.—Subscriptions will be received at the Merchant's Coffee House, A. R. Poole's Fancy Book Store, Chesnut street, S. C. Sheppard's 107 S. Ninth street, John R. Walker's, 209, N. Front street, and at William Stavely's, 70, S. Third street, Philadelphia.

Among a numerous list of contributors are the names of Selleck Osborn, Ross, Ellen, the Boston Bard, &c. and in order to render the work truly valuable, the editor will distribute premiums for original articles amounting to $100.

All communications must be addressed to Thomas C. Clarke, Editor and Proprietor, No. 40, Race-street, Philadelphia. Editors copying this will be furnished with the Album and Ladies' Weekly Gazette, as an equivalent. Postmasters and others will be entitled to every sixth copy they may order.

Philadelphia, May 30.

Elizabeth-City Academy.

The exercises of the second Session of the Elizabeth-City Academy will commence on Monday the 25th of September.

The male department will be under the superintendance of the Rev. *Philip B. Wiley*, & the Trustees having engaged Miss *Eustis*, a lady whom they believe to be eminently qualified, the female department will in future be conducted by her.

For terms of entrance apply to

BENJ. SUTTON, Treasurer.

September 23. Tf

Eighty Dollars Reward.

Runaway from the Subscriber on the 30th of September last, two negro fellows named *Croatan* and *Merica*.

CROATAN

Is about 30 years of age, six feet high, very black, has a good set of teeth, and a very large flat nose; one of his eyes, (believed to be the left) has been injured which he keeps almost half shut.

MERICA

Is a well built fellow about 30 years old, five feet six inches high, black, has a good set of teeth, short nose and mouth; no private mark recollected. He is supposed to be lurking about the Dismal Swamp.

Any person who will apprehend said negroes and confine them in jail so the owners get them again, shall receive the above reward, or *Fifty Dollars* for either.

Daniel Lindsay, jr.
Thos. Jarvis, jr.

Powel's Point, Currituck County, N. C. October 7th, 1826.

☞ Requested to be inserted in the Norfolk Beacon once a week for two weeks, and the account forwarded to this office.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has just received and offers for sale cheap, the following

School Books:

Murray's Grammar—Murray's Introduction—English Reader—English Exercise—Walker's Dictionary—Daball's Arithmetic—Pike's

ALSO, THE FOLLOWING

Groceries:

Port Wine, in bottles and on tap,
Claret do do do
Teneriffe Wine, French Brandy,
W. I. Rum, Holland Gin,
Shrub, Beer, Raisins, Almonds,

WM. D. GORDAN, Agent
Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26.

NEW GOODS

Just received from New-York, and for sale by the Subscriber low for ready pay a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Hard Ware, Cutlery, Boots, Shoes, &c

W. N. Williams.

Elizabeth-City, Oct. 14.

RUM AND MOLASSES

Received by the schooner New Sophronia, Bray, from Port Antonio (Jam.) and offered for sale by

A. FOBES, Jun.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26

By the Schr. Jane Maria.

Baxter, from Boston, I have received further supplies, amongst which are

20 doz. handsome Windsor Chairs
2 " Rocking do.
8 hhds. and 20 bbls. N. E. Rum,
10 barrels of superior Rye Gin,
Sperm Candles,
1000 lbs. Cheese,
7 dozen foot Wheels,
Sperm and Linseed Oil, Vinegar,
7 boxes of Shoes, assorted, &c. &c.

For sale on accommodating terms

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 23.

Coffee and Rum.

5000 lbs. prime green Coffee,
4 puncheons W. I. Rum,

Received per schr. Enterprise and for sale by

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, August 5.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Albertson takes this method to inform the public, that she has opened the House (formerly the City Hotel in Elizabeth-City) as a House of

Private Entertainment and Boarding House,

where genteel travellers and their horses can be accommodated, and a few boarders by the month or year. She will also receive a few Children as students at the Academy, as boarders, if offered.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 9.

MASONIC.

Eastern Lodge meets in Elizabeth-City the first Monday night in every month.